FARRAGUT.

Concern March 365

Obsequies of the Great Admiral.

The Empire City in Mourning for the Dead Sea-King.

THE HERO'S LAST VOYAGE.

Arrival and Disembarkation of the Remains---The Procession and the Interment.

TRIUMPH EVEN IN DEATH.

The President, Members of the Cabinet, State and Civic Authorities and the People as Mourners.

AN IMPOSING PAGEANT.

How sleep the brave who sink to rest By all their country's wishes blest. Yesterday the remains of Admiral Farragut were received by the people of New York, and, escorted by one of the most imposing pageants that has ever appeared upon the Continent, were conveyed to singular train of mishaps attended all the arrangeients for the funeral. First, a misunderstanding ments and the Navy Department respecting the ordering of the frigates Guerriere and Brooklyn to uth to bring the remains to this city, which was only adjusted after the interchange of nume telegraphic despatches. Next, the Brookcollided with the schooner Onward in the as she was departing for Portsmouth following closely upon this came the dis-inting intelligence that the Guerriere had run re off Nantucket and must abandon participat obsequies. Finally, when the reached New York, and the elaborate programm rain, which before the procession had commence its march poured down in torrents. It rained a litt that, as indicated by the programme would be the case should it storm, the funeral would be postponed case should it storm, the innersi would be postponed until Monday; but the sky lightened up about eight o'clock, the troops and other divisions of the procession assembled at the appointed rendezvous, and the fleet of vessels accompanying the remains started up the narbor. When the storm did break upon the be checked for postponement without great trouble and the Committee of Arrangements decided to pro-

THOUSANDS OF STRANGERS me to New York to participate in and witner the ceremonies, and the morning, ushered in with flags at half-mast and mournful minute guns, witdifices and the serious faces of the multitudes this thronged the streets an expression of sorro ed only by that when the bier of the la incoln moved solemnly through the city. Bosto ence, Hartford, New Haven, Albany, Brook lyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and many symittaty and civic bodies or prominent citizens, and undreds of honest-hearted country people, seldon drawn to New York by grand occasions, swell ral train and sadly lined the crowded side walks. Nor were the brilliant and distinguished THE PRESIDENT,

with General Beiknap, Secretary of War; Hon. G. M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy; Hon. J. A. J. Creswell, Postmaster General; General Porter, President Grant's secretary; Governor English and staff of Connecticut; Governor Winthrop and Governor Clifford, of Massachusetts; Generals Meade, McDowell, Kilpatrick, Webb, Stahl, Sackett, Tre-Tarbox, and other distinguish officers of the army; Admirals Porter and String the gallant Commodore Worden (who the gallant Commontors of naval officers who fought under the grand old Admiral; Senators, members of Congress, foreign Ministers and Consuls, judges, clergymen, orator their sense of the great national loss. It would be impossible to particularize the countless method by which the public manifested their sympathy with the sorrowful occasion. Hotels and club hous were covered with black drapery and appropriat oing hung at half-mast along all the wharves, and as the imposing cortege moved along the silent streets, its solemn dirges swelling the breasts of the thousands who watched it from sidewalks, balco nies, windows and housetops, the bells joined in the ng requiem of the minute guns and repeated to the weeping sky the grief which silenced every

other tongue. in the place for such august obsequies. It was exceedingly appropriate that the Empire State should receive the nation's Admiral into her bosom, and that New York city should bear him to his tomb-An empire in herself, resplendent with battle fields won in the cause of independence and liberty, glo-rified by the heroism of four hundred thousand men who fought in defence of the Union, queenly in commerce and science and art, the grand old State is a proper mausoleum for so grand a hero. New York city, throned upon the islands of the sea, crowned with intelligence, wealth and spiendor, whose brain conceives the progress of the New World, heart throbs with every pulsation of the nation, whose ships whiten every ocean, and whose skill has given so many frigates to the battle and the breeze was the best, the only Commonwealth to take him whose only flag had so ppiness and lay him away to his last, long sleep. As the minute guns boomed and the magnific pageant moved along through the sorrowful city what thoughts and memories were stirred up | How the mind went back through the darkness and smoke of the rebellion far down a beautiful vista of peace and grandeur to the conflict of 1812 and lin gered about that scene on the gallant Essex's deck in her death struggle with overpowering numbers where Farragut's name first began t shine. It followed the young officer as he rose step by step in the navy until it found him in 1861 Norfolk, steadfast to his country in the midst of sertion and treason. On through doubts and rs the retrospect accompanied him, ever finding him true and brave, until at New Orleans he eaped into the full stature of his being and emerge from the appailing scene a calm, victorious hero.

Again he looms up, lashed to the masthead, in the clads at Mobile, and, following him across the seas, memory revisited the fleets that halled him and the palaces where royalty loaded him vith lavors. Through all these grand vicissitude those who yesterday followed him to his grave chiefly recognized the noble qualities of the man, Farragut. To them he was not only all that is the peer of Nelson and the Admiral of the present age-but he was the model and pride of America, the type of everything that is frank and

NEW YORK WILL ERECT A MONUMENT shove the Admiral's remains, but the dem

beyond the power or numan agency ire the heart for ever.

On Fame's eternal camping ground Their slient tents are spread, And Glory guards with ceaseless round The bivouse of the dead. THE PUNERAL CEREMONIES ced properly at Portsmouth.

The Hero's Last Voyage. The naval authorities of our country, desirous of paying beauting honors to the first officer of the paying benting honors to the are observed and the leading captain of the age, despatched two of the finest ships that fly a pennant to convey and convoy the remains of Admiral Farragut from Portsmouth, N. H., where he died and had een temporarily entombed, to our city. The sloop-f-war Brooklyn, Captain John Guest, was espatched from Philadelphia to Portsmouth as the ort of the Guerriere, Captain Thomas H. Stevens which had been detailed to proceed to the same point to convey the remains of our great Admiral in tate to New York. Both are spiendid ships and to New York. Both are splendid ships an worthy of the responsible and honorable duty they were solicited to perform. The Brooklyn arrived at Portsmouth on Monday last, and the Guerriere moved to the compass buoys of the harbor, between Forts Constitution and McClary, Tuesday noon, after a pleasant voyage of two days from New York. dag of Rear Admiral Thatcher, Port Admiral with driven guns, which were responded to committee from the municipal authorities of New York, consisting of Mr. Lawrence R. Bailey, second in command with Farrage at New Orleans; Brevet Major General C. K. Grahai and Paymaster S. Cunningham, of the navy, the three latter gentlemen representing the Militar Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, ha already arrived, and were enjoying the hospi of Commodore A. M. Pennock, commander of the Portsmouth Navy Yard. In consequence of the brief time intervening between
THE DAY OF THE ARRIVAL

the funeral in this city, it was found necessary to make all haste and get the Guerriere and Brooklyn to sea at once. And by reason also of some misun derstanding of Commodore Alden, Acting Secretar, to sea at once. And by reason also of some misunderstanding of Commodore Alden, Acting Secretary of the Navy, the programme of the President and the Secretary of the Navy was ignored, and a radical change was made in the detail of ships. Commodore Pennock had prepared a magnificent catafalque to bear the remains, and had piaced it upon the Brooklyn; but, with his customary energy, when he learned that the original idea of the Secretary of the Navy was to be carried out he transferred it to the Guerriere, and, without delaying the naval cortege a moment, was able to see that the simple and unostentations but impressive runeral ceremonies to be observed at Fortsmouth were completed without detaining the squadron a moment or endangering the fulfilment of the programme of the municipal authorities of New York. There was no great display while the remains of the great Farragut were being transferred from a private tomb in the Episcocopal church, where they had rested since death had conquered the splendid haval hero, to the Guerriere, several miles distant. The guard of Marines, under command of Major Lewis, a detachment of sailors, and the corps of officers of the station, and the Guerriere and Brooklyn and the California made up the cortege. The Portsmouth Marine Band led THR PROCESSION.

The 'marines' escorted the remains borne on the shoulders of the sailors who had served with the Old Salamander in the scenes of his memorable exploits; and these, in turn, were followed by the officers in full uniform. The residents of Portsmouth gathered in numbers in the streets to testify their respect for the memory of the gal ant Admiral, but no display was attempted beyond an official representation of the city in the person of the Mayor. The heavy guns of the Vandalia and the Water Battery tolled off the minutes with deep mouthed voices that awkened the sechoes of the rocky banks of the river as the Speedwell bore the remains, oncased in an elegant casket, contained in a strong box, were placed on a draned data in the aft of the Navy, the programme of the President and th

she struch a hummock of Sand upon the point of the Great Point Rip, off Nantucket, and came up all standing. Efforts were made to crowd her over, with sail added to steam, but without avail. She hung fast amidships. Boats were at once called away, and officers were sent out to get sundings. Their reports were not encouraging. The ship, drawing nineteen feet of water, was on the ground where the lead showed only eighteen at the top of high tide. The situation was comprehended by Captain Stevens at a glance. The engineers backed in vain. The ship would not stir. Boats were at once lowered and provisioned for any contingency, and lines of soundings were run in all directions.

contingency, and lines of soundings were run in all directions.

We were two ships' lengths out of the channel. A pilot boat, No. 1, of Natucket, soon came alongside and atter a brief reconnoissance was sent to Nantucket, nine miles distant, for the steamer Island Home, the only available steam craft within thirty miles or more of the position. The ship held to the ground on a faining tide. The heavy launches were hoisted out after great exertions and sent alongside. All the boats were placed in the water. The sea was smooth and a light southwesterly wind kept down, to a great extent, the heavy groundswell of the Atlantic setting in on the point. To the westward sailed through the Vineyard Sound a fleet of coasters and fishermen, and soon a couple of them bore down to the ship to offer assistance. They were secured as lighters, brought alongside and all hands were called to lighten ship. Provisions were hoisted out, shot, shell, powder and heavy munitions were ent over the side to the schooners, and every moment was occupied in getting out articles to lighten the craft before the combine of high were

lighters, brought slongside and all hands were called to lighten ship. Provisions were hoisted out, shot, shell, powder and heavy munitions were sent over the side to the schooners, and every moment was occupied in getting out articles to lighten the crait before the coming of high water.

THE SHIP HAD LODGED

on a sand bank amidships and thumped considerably before the tide lell, when she rested comparatively easy. The history of the afternoon and night is briefly told. Work was pushed continuously by all hands, and after midnight, on a rising tide, the engines were started under a heavy pressure of steam, all sanis were set, and the island Home, which appeared to be more anxious to wreck the ship for spoils than to tow her off, pulled feebly upon her. The ship bumped heavily as the tide rose, and squirmed like an eel, groaning and complanning as she rose and set heavily on the groundswell. The steampipe so worked that the ship's company were got from between decks and gathered on the spar deck, but Chief Engineer John H. Long and his trusty assistant, First Assistant Engineer Wilson K. Purce, the only engineer on board, stood by the engines, aided by their firemen, and took the chances of an instantaneous and horrible death, and kept the machinery in motion while the ship strained and twisted on the shoal. All hands were up all night. There was only an hour's sleep in the morning, and as the ship was sure to stay on the shoal until three o'clock in the afternoon, it was determined, on consultation between Commodore Pennock, Captain Stephens and Mr. Jerome, that the lisiand City should convey the committee and remains to Hyannis at an early hour; from whence they could reach New York by rail and steamer in time to meet the arrangements of the municipal authorities of the city for the funeral. At half-past seven the Island City was called alongside, and

THE REMAINS WERE TRANSPERRED.

Logether with the committee, to the vessel, and she was at once off for Hyannis, where she arrived at two o'clock P. M. the tran

DOWN THE HARBOR,

The three committee and remains, with the Admial's flag at half-mast forward and the United States
asgn half-masted aft. The morning was very
reezy, cold and uncomfortable. A northeast
sie was blowing flercely. The air was raw
and gray and hazy. The tug sped down
frough the Narrows, and soon through the thicking haze discovered the eloop-of-war Brooklyn,
aptain John Guest, under way up the harbor. Off
the lower quarantine he was spoken, but as the sea
as too high to move the remains at that point

went on board,
THE ADMIRAL'S FLAG
was hoisted at haif-mast at the main and the ship steamed up the harbor, with the United States ensign half-masted fore and aft. When off Fort Hamilton the artillery of that work opened the customary salue of minute guns, which were responded to by the guns of Fort Wadsworth on the Staten Island shore. The battery of the Brooklyn was also cleared away and fired seventeen minute guns in honor of the Admiral's flag. The sloop-of-war proceeded slowly up the bay, among a fleet of vessels, all of which had half-masted their colors, and among them the little French squadron was observed with the American ensign half-masted at the fore and the French flag in the same position over the steff. They fired minute guns as the Brooklyn passed up. All the ferryboats were appropriately dressed out, and the foreign steamers had all their flags at half-mast. Of Ganal street the Brooklyn came to an anchor.

THE NEW YORK COMMITTER, consisting of Aldermen Lawrence, R. Jerome and Emanuel B. Hart, and Mr. John Hardy, Clerk of the Common Council, and the naval and army delegation, at once proceeded to the naval tug. The body, covered by the Union Jack, was borne to the tug by sallors, headed by the historic pennant of the dead hero and the American ensign. The Portsmouth imarine band played dirges, the marines presented arms, and the officers uncovered as the remains passed over the side. All the officers of the Brooklyn that could be spared accompanied the remains, headed by Captain Guest, in full uniform, and as the tug Swung off an admiral's salute of seventeen minute guns were fired, while it was proceeding to the dock at the foot of Canal street, when the civic authorities received and took charge of it.

all the piers for some distance above below Canal street men in groups were gathered, looking out across the rain-dapple iver at the noble war ship the Brookiyn, all h yards manned, and tongues of flame, amid volume of smoke and noise of thunder, issuing at interva The crowds along the piers momentarily increased as the time drew near for the disembarkation of niral's remains. Pinally the pennant flag on the Brooklyn was seen slowly descending, the sig m the deck of the stately man-of-war to the nava ng Catalpa. Over the waters at this moment can he sweet, sad music of the naval band. Height the stillness of the river and the circling fog of dim, gray mist, the tone of the musi was eminently solemn and impressive. The Catalpa moved slowly towards the pler, escorted by the painted black all over from water mark to smoke-stack, had a strikingly funereal appearance. No one doubted that the remains of the departed here were in her charge. All about her was emblematic of the sorrowful mission in which she was engage The measured and mournful music wafted from the

The measured and mournful music wafted from the band on board, the dark, drooping and half-masted flag; the slow, slient pace and the blackness of her exterior gave evidence that her part was in a pageant of great and uncommon mourning.

SCENE ON THE PIEB.

On the long-covered dock, pier 40, free of all obstructions, there was a brilliant gathering of officers belonging to the army, marine and naval service. At one side a force of police was drawn up in double flie; at the other side two companies of marines from the Navy Yard. At the extreme end of the pier the assemblage was miscellaneous, naval men, however, preponderating. The escort comprised committees from the societies of the Army of the Potomac, Army and Navy of the Gulf and the Loyal Legion of the United States, including Generals Heintzelman, Mihau, Vogdes, Abercrombie, Schuyler, Hamilton, Bell, Webb, Sharpe and Admiral Jenkins.

Heintzelman, Milhau, Vogdes, Abercrombie, Schuyler, Hamilton, Bell, Webb, Sharpe and Admiral Jenkins.

When the tug swung round broadside to the pier the gorgeously epauletted commanders and the more modestly decorated lieutenants formed in a sort of irregular line facing the tug boat. Eight stalwart sallors came forward to the edge of the dock bearing the bier upon their shoulders, which they reverently rested opposite the gangway. A few minutes later eight other sallors on board the boat lifted the coffin up and bore it down the gang piank to the dock.

ALL HEADS WERE UNCOVERED, the marines presented arms, and in the wake of the coffin, dressed in full uniform, hat in hand, followed the Admiral's son, Lieutenant Farragut, Commodore Pennock and Major Montgomery, as calef mourners. Then came Admiral Bailey, Rear Admiral Boggs, of the Varuna; Captain Creighton, Captain Braine and naval officers from the Brooklyn and other navy yards. Of the marine officers were Lieutenant Colonel Broome, commanding battailon; Goodlee, adjutant; First Lieutenant Bishop, commanding Second company; First Lieutenant Robinson, commanding Second company; First Lieutenant Robinson, commanding Second company; First Lieutenant Allen.

The following midshipmen composed the guard of honor:—Messrs. Porter, Halladay, Augur, Richmond, Hubbard, Wood, Aboott.

A reiter of forty sailors to bear the coffin along its

A relief of forty sailors to bear the coffin along its destined route through the city was drawn up in line with the marines.

In a handsome rosewood coffin, over which was thrown a splendid pall of jet black velvet, fringed deep and rich with gold, and bearing an anchor at each corner worked in silver and the immortal name of "Farragut" at either side, the dead hero was allowed a brief time to rest, while loving hands, rough, coarse-grained, but honest, earnest sailor hands, grouped above the comm the relics of the departed. Over the velvet pall the flag under which he won his victories was folded, and folded so that in the narrow compass which it occupied the red and white bars, the azure field and the clustering stars were distinctly visible. The uniform he wore, the cocked hat, sword and insignia of his rank were placed above the flag.

THE CASKET.

Those present were permitted a brief glimpse at the casket just previous to the arrangement of the memorials. The silver mountings were generally remarked as in exceedingly exact narmony with the simple tastes of the dead Admiral. These were simple tastes of the dead Admiral. These were light, plain and just appreciable as a sort of marginal set-off to the massive dark wood of the casket. On a solid sliver plate the name of the deceased and the dates of his birth and death were inscribed. It was truly the coffin of a great sailor, with no other trappings around it beyond that grand yet simple pall of black velvet.

was truly the coffin of a great sailor, with no other trappings around it beyond that grand yet simple pail of black velvet.

PREPARING TO LEAVE THE PIER.

While the work of fitting the casket with its final adornments was in progress every one present remained bareheaded. Opposite like a stone wall stood the long line of sailors and marines. Few words were spoken among the awaiting assemblage, the silence broken only by the occasional order of a commanding officer or the heavy boom of the minute guns. When all the preparations of the cofin had been completed the rain suddenly increased in volume and came down with drenching coplousness. It was meet, perhaps, that the heavens should harmonize with the occasion, and shed in ample measure the tears of grief which mark the loss of one whom Nature made to honor. But the selfish regret of the multitude that better and brighter weather did not favor the occasion is excusable in the reflection that the mouve of yielding all possible honor to the memory of the dead sailor was compatible with the wish to give the pageant the grandest possible which would otherwise have been produced. Even a funeral surfers a drawback from a particular continuon of weather, but more especially one which, in its dimensions, character and display, might be called a national procession to the grave of one of the nation's best defenders.

The cofin, elevated on the shoulders of eight seamen—who were completely hidden beneath the ample velvet pall—moved slowly forward toward the entrance of the dock, the marine band playing the Dead Match.

The officers—naval, military and marine—fell into line, and, headed by the representatives of the

ple velvet pall—moved slowly forward toward the entrance of the dock, the marine band playing the Dead March.

The officers—naval, military and marine—fell into line, and, headed by the representatives of the societies mentioned, emerged upon the street, where a dense mass of spectators had gathered to witness the initial start. The police, in large force, were kept busily occupied clearing a space for the head of the escort to form in line, while inside the gates of the dock hundreds stood in dense mass sheltering themselves from the rain and seeking to get a glimpse through the perspective of carriage wheels and cab drivers at the procession as it manceuvred in the drowning rain.

PRESIDENT GRANT EXPECTED.

It was expected that General Grant and Governor Hoffman would be present to receive the body, but as they failed to put in an appearance the cortige proceeded without them, though they shortly afterward drove up in carriages and took the posts assigned them in the procession. On West street the Grand Marshal, General Alexander S. Webb, appeared accompanied by the following aids:—General E. Tremaine, General C. W. Darling, General Carleton, Surgeon James McMasters, United States Navy; General E. Opdye, Lieutenant Commander Woodward, United States Navy; Major E. S. Daniels, Major Rugers, Erigaller General James F. Hall, Lieutenant Wneeler, United States Army; Colonel A. Arthur, Colonel W. C. Church, General Kiddoo, J. H. Draper, Colonel Broome, United States Marines; Colonel H. C. Lockwood, General McQuade, Captain William Ludiow, United States Army; Lieutenant F. E. Camp, United States Army; Major E. H. Kent.

The Start from the Dock At length, at a little before twelve, the processi rmed on West street in front of the dock, in the nidst of a sharp and pittless shower of rain. The police having drawn up in a platoon five or six ranks llowed by the United States band from the Brookyn Navy Yard and a few marines. Then came the escribed, and borne along by eight sailors in the mple blue uniform of their calling. Among the feeble steps and furrowed faces gave a sad carnest that they, too, would soon follow into the grave the leader whose bidding they had done with no haif-

the last tribute of affectionate re-This was, indeed, by no means the veterans, ripe for a calm and honorable deathbed, at the funeral triumph of the greatest of American sallors. Pernaps when the events of yesterday are narrated by the historian the pen of e detail so strikingly affecting.

Having marched along to the foot of Canal street the procession moved stowy forward, while the various organizations which were to participate in it fell into line in their appointed order. These latter, comprising the members of the city government and the military, were spread

The Procession On Caual street the procession finally formed, with very little confusion, in the following order, many of the organizations, however, necessarily having to

FIRST DIVISION.

FIRST DIVISION.

Police.

Grand Marshal, General Alexander Webb.

Alds:

eneral E. Tremaine, General O. W. Darling, General Carleton, Gene. al E. Opdyke, General McQuade, meral Kiddoo, Colonel John Fowler, Colonel O. A. thur, Colonel W. C. Church, Major E. H. Kent, Irgeon James McMasters, Lieutenant Commander oodward, Major E. S. Daniels, Major Rugers, 19adier General James F. Hall, Lieutenant heeler, Colonel Alfred Wagstaff, J. H. Draper, clonel Broome, Colonel H. C. Lockwood, Captain lillam Ludiow, Lieutenant Henry Metcaife, and entenant F. E. Camp.

Med States Band, from the Navy Yard, Broklyn. Escort—Marines and Fring Party, Lieutenant Colonel Broome.

Admiral's Flag—Body Bearers—United States

Knsign.
Chaplain.
Body, borne by eight sailors.
Admiral's Secretary and members of the family.
Officers of the Navy as mourners.
Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.
Society of the Army and Navy of the Guif.
Society of the Army of the Potomac, the delegation of the Board of Trustees of the American
Seamen's Friend Society.
SECOND DIVISION.

SECOND DIVISION.

SECOND DIVISION.

MEMBERS OF THE CITY GOVERNMENT.

Mayors of New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Baitimore,
Philadelphia and Newark.

Ex-Mayors of New York and other cities.

Board of Aldermen of the City of New York, preceded by their Sergeants-at-Arms.

Board of Assistant Aldermen, preceded by their Sergeants-at-Arms.

Attaches of both Boards.

Delegates from the Common Councils of Brooklyn,
Boston, Philadelphia, Newark, Trenton
and other cities.

CITY DEPARTMENTS AND ATTACHES, IN THE FOLLOWING ORDER:—

Corporation Counsel.
Corporation Attorney.
Public Administrator.
City Chamberlain.
Counties Commissions
Commissioners of Charities
tion.

tion.

Board of Commissioners of the Fire Department.
Board of Commissioners of Parks.
Board of Commissioners of Docks.
Board of Commissioners of Exclse,
Board of Commissioners of Health.

Pilot Commissio

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENTS.
His Excellency the President of the United States
Secretaries Robeson, Belknap and Cresswell.
General Porter and J. Bancroft Davis, ing the government of

ing the government of the United States. Invited Guests of the City Authorities. In and Saliors who served under Admiral Far-THIRD DIVISION.

THIRD DIVISION.
United States Troops.
Division National Guard State of New York.
Army of the Republic, 3,000 members.
Vision National Guard State of New York.
Ninth Ward Lincoln Union.
ome and School for the Orphans of Soldiers
and Saliors.
Brigade of the Fire Department.

Along Canal street there were but few stores the the houses were draped with simple hands of white and black linen, but that was, all. The sidevalks were lined with people, but most of these eemed casual observers, the greater part of the inending spectators having, apparently, preferred to ake up a position on Broadway. So, although there vere unbroken lines of sightseers on each side of the street, while at the crossing places of the vanous streets there was a dense block of vehicle there was still plenty of room for passers-by to walk along under the houses.

At last the procession slowly turned the orner of Canal street and debouched into Broadvay. Here the spectacle was, perhaps, way. Here the spectacle was, perhaps, one of the most imposing and striking that could be witnessed. Standing in the centre of the street, and looking up the long and undeviating course of this the most beautiful thorough-fare in the world, the eye was confined on either hand by stately masses of magnificent, many-storied erections, gaudy with the ensigns of a thousand walks of peaceful industry. Flags, at reverent half-mast, hung heavy and dripping from countless roofs, or flapped sulleniv as they were stirred by the passing breath of a chilly autumnal breeze. Every house, or at least it seemed so to the spectator, who was gazing simply at the general appearance of the street, was adorned with festoous of mourning drapery, while here and there a device upon which unusual pains and expense had been bestowed relieved the scene from the monotony of unbroken uniformity. Then the thoroughare itself, gay with the splendid uniforms of the military, and lined on either side with files of expectant citizens, caught the eye and held it in admiring wonder. The sad white light of a rainy fall morning, too, however unwelcome and inopportune the shower may have been, seemed in singular unision with the occasion. Forgetting for a moment the discomfort caused to the spectators, and the absolute misery inflicted upon the men who had turned out in the display, by the inclemency of a pittless sky, the eye at least was gratified by the sad and melancholy tone of the picture before it, and looked with a curiture of the picture before it, and looked with a curiture of the street, and finally became absolutely hidden in a bank of white mist.

REVERENCE FOR THE DEAD.

Moving along with almost paintul slowness, the the most imposing and striking

hidden in a bank of white mist.

REVERENCE FOR THE DEAD.

Moving along with almost painful slowness, the procession marched up Broadway, amid the booming of minute guns, the steady and melancholy tolling of church bells and the sad music of the attendant with the procession was a mister of the attendant with the procession was a mister of the attendant with the procession was a mister of the attendant with the procession was a mister of the attendant with the procession was a mister of the attendant with the procession was a mister of the attendant was a mister of the a ing of minute guns, the steady and melancholy tolling of church bells and the sad music of the attendant bands. The spectators were visibly impressed, and as the bier passed a subdued and reverent air seemed to pervale the crowd. The silence was almost unbroken, and what little talk there was almost unbroken, and what little talk there was rarely rose above a low murmur. Nothing, indeed, could have been in better taste than the general demeanor of the people, and nothing could have liustrated better the deep hold upon their respect and affection that the illustrious services and virtues of the dead hero had enabled him to win.

Though there was scarcely a house on Broadway, up as far as Union square, undecorated in some way or another, there was, it must be confessed, a marked absence of very conspicuous designs. Among the latter those displayed by Nibio's and the Olympic theatres were very noticeable. The chirance to Nibio's was adorned with a portrait of Farragut, with the words underqueath "D. Farragut, bern 1801, died August 14.

s at half mast.

PIFTH AVENUE

still more extensively draped. The entrance Delmonico's was hung with American intertwined with crape, and Brewster's lage depot, opposite, was almost comply covered with emblems of mourning, miniature ship, Red, White and Blue, in crossed the Atlantic in 1800, was also placed ont of his establishment by Mr. Brewster, and its black pail formed a conspicuous and intergobject. The Manhattan Club House was y draped, and the Blossom Club House, in adnote the usual badges of mourning, displayed aperial photograph of the Admiral, beneath the uption, in large characters:—

The Union Club House had a draped mast, bearing afshield and star, with the Admiral's monogram upon it, in front of the military. All the windows of the club houses, private residences and hotels along fifth avenue were crowded with people, and every available spot in intersecting streets was occupied. The Worth Monument, in Madison square, was also heavily draped, and from Pourteenth street to Forty-ninth street there was an almost unbroken vista of the emblems of sorrow.

A noticeable feature of the procession—noticeable for its partiotic and struggling significance—was the presence of the Cuban flag. A superb carriage, drawn by six handsomely caparisoned horses, was tastefully draped with the Stars and Stripes and the flag of the hopoful and long-suffering Cuban repubric, neatly bordered with mourning trimmings. Seated in the carriage were General W. A. C. Ryan, of the Cuban army, with his chief of staft, Colonet L. C. Balley, and Colonel L. T. Saftord, of Selma, Als.

Nothing disturbed the progress of the procession up as far as Fourteenth street, though there were frequent stoppages, owing to the impossibility experienced by the marshals of speedily clearing the street. The yhole affair was marked with the best order imaginable, and such little confusion as now and then seemed for a moment or so to prevail was undoubtedly inseparable from the movements of so large a body of mea.

The Military Parade.

The military display was an extraordinary one in point of numbers, for there must have been fully twelve thousand troops in the procession. Had the certainly have been the most imposing of all, but the rain played sad havoc with the rank and file, as it did with the civilians. All the regiments turned out tion, appeared in full dress uniform; so "what migh have been" in the way of a grand spectacular mi tary display can be easily imagined, while what the real appearance of the troops was under the circumstances requires no very vivid in to picture. Certainly none of the were to blame for the really grote they made all along the of march thanks to the miserable state of the weather; but it must be said, in all justice to the nen, that they went through the ordeal with a anafroid that was scarcely to be expected. Every ommand was promptly on hand at its rendezvous command was promptly on tank at his tendervous early in the forenoon. Although the rain had not at half-past nine o'clock begun to fall in anything like a stormy way a good many anxious inquiries were made by the officers as to whether the funeral would not be postponed altogether. The colonels commanding were of the same mind, and every moment expected an order from the Committee of Arrangements postponing the obsequies "on account of the weather;" so they purposely kept their regiments in the armories long after the hour which had been fixed for their departure to the grand rendez-yous. No countermanding order came, however, and by ten o'clock all the men were on the move, and before eleven every regiment occupied its designated place in readiness to fall into position whenever the word

the word

"MARCH"
should be given to the procession. The storm had fully set in when the command of the first division had reached Canal street, and by the time the second division had put in its appearance and taken up a position on the right of the military line the rain position on the right of the military line the rain was pouring down in torrents. But very few of the officers or men had their overcoats with them, and those who did have them had to get them on the sly from the servants of their regiments, for the order which called out each regiment made no mention of overcoats; so the unlucky ones suffered immensely. Uniforms of the linest cloth, trimmed with gold and sliver, and

order which called out each regiment made and mention of overcoats; so the finest cloth, trimmed with gold and sliver, and which had cost small fortunes in their first hours, were tretrievably rulned. Even Colonel Fisk, of the Ninth, was no exception to the general rule. He and Colonel Clark, of the Seventh, were the only commanding officers of regiments who streck it out to the bitter end without resorting to overcoats or waterproofs, and the damage to their gold lace and precious accourtements can be easily imagined.

When the procession had been finally put in motion there was not a regiment which find not already been drenched to the skin. A great many of the men had no tomplons for their muskets, and had been obliged to occupy considerable of their time while standing in line in emptying their barrels every time they got more water in them than was absolutely a "military necessity." So when each company fell into line their appearance was anything but imposing. The feathers of the officers nats hung dripping over the brims, and the adjutants' aiguiliettes lay in a pasted sort of way against their breasts, asthough they had been made of tarry candy which had not yet hardened. Of course the parade, under the circumstances, was not a very grand affair, critically speaking, but it would not be quite the thing to criticise any regiment for the way it marched or how it appeared while it had to labor against so many disadvantages. There is nothing so solemnly imposing in a military parade as the marching of a regiment in a funeral procession was completely lost sight of by the spectators, who had as much trouble to keep themselves comfortable and out of the rain as the solders did to keep on their feet on the marching was really terrible, and the muskets of the frein from reversing arms at all during the procession. As a consequence of this state of affairs the troops took the rank in a laisser after sort of way that would have made people open their eyes in wonderment if the day had been a fine one. Sone of the

Departure of the Remains for Woodinwn. When the procession had reached Forty-nint street and Fourth avenue, the terminus of its march halt was ordered, and the weary, wet and worth column rested. The United States Band took its station in front of the funeral car and played a ournful dirge, which, together with the concom tants of gloomy weather and dull, pattering ram, gave to this part of the obsequies a peculiarly imressive character. The marines and firing party rew up on the south side of the street and preented arms as the body passed. At this stage of he proceedings, there was considerable delay, owing to the funeral car not being in position. The train was composed of thirteen first class

ssenger cars of the New York and Harlem Road, and the car for the remains was drawn by the locomo ive "Governor." The engine was draped with black, out none of the passenger cars bore any emblems but none of the passenger cars bore any emblems. The funeral car was a flat one, enclosed in a black and white pall, with a rading similarly draped, and a covering overhead of national flags and banners were also looped up at the sides between the trucks. In the centre of the car a low catafalque was fixed, and around it were cushioned seats for the pall bearers and guard of honor. On the arrival of the procession at the train at Forty-ninth street, a cordon of police, under Inspector Jameson; formed around the cars and head of the cortege, and in the midst of the driving storm, the remains with its around the cars and nead of the corege, and in the midst of the driving atorm, the remains with its proper escort were placed on board, soon placed in position, and its sailor guard of honor scated in the same car. The marines and firing party took the next car. The officers of the navy and several of the other officers also went on board the train. General

Grant, Scoretary Robeson' and Mayor Hall were the only occupants of the last car, while General Webb and his aids, together with the imembers of the ety government including William im. Tweed, Se., took that immediately preceding. The Admiral's scoretary and the members of his family and the officers of the French frights were the only other persons who went with the remains to Woodlawn Cemetery.

A further delay was had in waiting for the arrival of Governor Hofman, who evidently had no intention of going as far as the cemetery at all, for after a few minutes had elapsed the locomotive was put in motion and was shortly out of sight. The other portion of the procession having arrived at Madison avenue fled down that street and dispersed to their various headquarters.

In conseduence of the storm there were comparatively few people assembled at the train, and the embarkation and departure took place without confusion and with great promptness.

THE HEBO'S BURIAL.

The train reached the station at Woodlawn shortly after three o'clock, when the procession reformed and proceeded towards the cemetery, the band meanwhile playing the "Dead March" in Saul, and other appropriate dirges. As the distance to the cemetery was very short a hearse was dispensed with. The interment took place on Aurors Hill, which commands a fine view of the surrounding country. The plot on which the grave is situated lies upon one side of the hill, and was presented to the family of Admiral Farragu by the trustees of the cemetery, in Joken of their admiration and respect for the deceased here. Upon reaching the grave the coffin was reverently deposited beside it, when the chaplain, Rev. Dr. Montgomery, of the Church of the Incarnation, proceeded to offer up an eloquent and touching prayer. He alluded in feeling terms to the great virtues and many eminent qualities that had characterized the deceased in his public and privace life and earned for him the loye and respect of the nation. During the delivery of the reverend gentlemn's eloquent tri

Like leaves on trees the race of man is foun Now green in youth, now withering on the Now green in youth, now withering on the ground.

At the conclusion of the chapisin's prayer the coffin was lowered into its last resting place, and the mourners sadly and slowly dispersed, nearly all returning at once to the city by the special train.

NEW YORK CITY.

Local and Police Paragraphs and Items of Mircellaneous Metropolitan News.

The following record will show the changes in the The following record will show the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours in comparison with the corresponding day of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy, Hebald Bullding, corner of Ann street:—

1869, 1870.

3 A. M. 60 73 8 P. M. 76 78
6A. M. 59 73 6 P. M. 70 75
9 A. M. 58 74 9 P. M. 68 75
12 M. 70 75 12 P. M. 68 74
Average temperature yesterday. 74%
Average temperature for corresponding date last year. 61%

if the weather be fine, there will be music by the Central Park Band in Central Park this afternoon, Elizabeth Tinney, an Irish woman, forty-five years

of age, died very suddenly on Thursday evening, as her residence, No. 559 West Thirtleth street. De-ceased had been complaining for some time. Coro-ner Flynn was notified. Inspector James S. Chalker, one of the efficient

special aids to Surveyor Cornell, has caused the arrest of Merrick Price for alleged smuggling of snoe laces, and will appear against the offender on behalf of the government, who will prosecute the case. norative of the late Judge Joseph Hoxle, in the Lafayette avenue church, Brooklyn, to-morrow

less avail themselves of this opportunity to pay a last tribute of respect to one of New York's most eminent and well known citizens. A service was held yesterday afternoon in the lecture room corner Ninth street and Fifth avenue, for the purpose of bidding farewell to Miss H. G. Brit-

James Allen, of No. 5 Batavia street, on Thursday ight pointed a revolver at Matthew Larkin, of Hudson street, and snapped it, the weapon for-tunately refusing to be discharged. He was arrested by officer Kendricks, of the Ninth precinct, and yes-terday committed by Justice Cox, of Jefferson Mar-ket, for examination.

Edward McKenna was intoxicated and a a stoop in Pearl street, near Chatham, Thursday night last, and when he awoke he discovered that his hat and coat, both valued at nine dollars, had been stolen from him. About midnight George Balle was arrested with the property in his posses-sion, and on being arraigned yesterday at the Tombs Justice Dowling held him to answer.

Mr. Pierrepont Edwards, Acting British Consul in this city, states that the paragraph in the report of ished in ve sterday's issue of this paper, was inco rect. The invitation sent to his office was improperly directed to Mr. Archibald, who is absent in England, and hence the misunderstanding. Mr. Pierrepoot Edwards attended the funeral ceremonles as the official representative of England.

Isaac Hayman, a marshal attached to Justice Koch's court, was yesterday arrested by officer Brennan, of the Jefferson Market Court squad, upon Kolchling, of No. 159 Ninth avenue, who charge that on the 27th inst. he collected twenty-nine dollars from them (on an execution) more than he was entitled to, under threats of seizing and selling \$500 worth of property. He denied the charge upon being arraigned before Justice Cox, but was required to give bonds in the sum of \$500 to appear for examination.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Physicians' Mutual Aid Association was held on Thursday evening, at the residence of the President, Dr. James Anderson. Certain amendments to the constitution were proposed, which will aid very materially the objects of the society. These were the establishment of a permanent fund for disabled physicians when in indigent circumstances; also the establishment of a free bed in the various city hospitals for members with-out a family. The special feature of the association is the immediate relief afforded the families of is the immediate relief afforded the families of deceased members, as the assessment is in banks, subject to the order of the Board of Directors. The following well known medical gentlemen-Drs. Anderson, Mott, Underhill, Buck, Foster and O'Sullivan—founders of the organization and members of the Board of Frustees, are a sufficient guarantee of its prosperity. The annual meeting will take place next month, when the amendments referred to will be submitted to the members for their approval.

THE IMPERFECT CENSUS. WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 29, 1870.

To the Epitor of the Herald:—
Many, and doubtless just, complaints have been nade regarding the grossly imperfect nature of returns of the census, and you will not deem it sur-prising that there is good ground for supposing that the census generally will prove worthless as an accurate exhibit of the condition of the country if you will devote a few minutes to an examination of the instructions issued from Washington for the guidance of the enumerators. If people will consider that the census takers as well as the marshals are necessarily inexperienced, and then appreciate properly the nature of the chart for their guidance prepared by the head of the Census Office, some charity will be extended to men who are compelled to perform an arduous and compilicated service under the direction of an officer at Washington who never had one day's previous experience on a census, and whose preliminary publications foreshadow to those versed in these matters such a melancholy execution of this great national work.

The best proof of official weakness, if any other than such as is illustrated by the preliminary publications were wanting, consists in the evident efforts to impress the press with the great things which may hereafter be expected from Mr. Walker's brilliant ability in the analysis of results; but it is taxing credulity a little too far to claim that any deductions of value can be predicated upon unreliable and worthless figures. While the instructions must insure unreliable returns I am prepared to prove that both schedules and directions are in direct violation of law. If the truth of my representation shall be questioned by any one I am prepared to render it evident.

CENSUS OF POUGHKEEPSIE.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Sept. 29, 1870. Official returns from every town show the census f Dutchess county to be 36,408 males and 37,676 females, and there are 17,712 voters. Within five years the city of Poughkeepsie has increased in population 4,015, and the towns outside the city